

THE UNION TIMES

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FRIDAY, JULY 14, 1917.



Plans for your fall and winter garden should be now well under way. If we mistake not, the fall and winter garden will be of even more value than was the summer garden. It is a "habit of mind" to plant for summer. Most of us are content to let it go at that. But a small amount of time and energy now will bring in good returns.

The "colt club" being organized in Union county is a good movement, and should appeal to a larger number of our boys on the farm. If you get into the club you will have to act at once. Suppose you see Mr. A. B. Car-wile, farm demonstration agent for this county, and get from him some more definite information.

Corn throughout the county is looking fine, and there is more of it planted than usual. Cotton, very poor at the start, has greatly improved during the recent favorable weather. We do not feel that Union county is in a bad case, although there are some people who are disposed to grumble. These same people would grumble no matter what the conditions were.

The exodus of negroes to the North and Northwest seems to be abating. In fact, reports frequently come to the effect that many who have migrated would be glad to return. This is no more than we expected. The Southern white man, after all, is the best friend to the negro. It will not be long before most of the negroes who left will come back, provided they can get back.

The Red Cross chapter recently organized for Union county should find in the citizenship of the county a large number who are willing to become members of the organization. The recent response to the call for funds to meet the pressing needs shows that our people are willing. It should be an easy matter to secure 500 regular members of the Union county chapter. Will you not send your name to one of the membership committee, published elsewhere in this issue?

The present great war is a crime against civilization. Its horrors continue to pile higher and higher. The earth runs red with blood and the flare of war paints the heavens lurid. When the individual or individuals responsible for the crime are brought to the bar of judgment full penalty should be exacted. And there is no doubt but that the time will come when there will be just such an arraignment. If the German emperor is the real culprit, death should be meted out to him. If men in high places find that even such high places are no protection to the murderer, it will have a very sobering effect upon such individuals. When the whole thing is thoroughly sifted, and it is clearly known who put the match to the great conflagration, a just punishment will be the death penalty.

Mrs. Susan Tinsley has returned from a visit to her daughter, Mrs. W. H. Lancaster, at Whitestone.

MOST HIDEOUS SPOT ON EARTH;
GRAVEYARD OF FALLEN WOMEN

(By J. Herbert Duckworth)
I have just looked into the bottom of the hell-pit that is the ultimate end of the majority of the little victims of the white slave ring.

Following the slimy ramifications of this semi-organized trade in the bodies and souls of young women, I have come across the most desolate, hideous and revolting piece of land in the whole world.

It is New York city's potters' field. Here on Hart Island up Long Island Sound are buried 90,000 unidentified dead. Here is the last resting place of that vast army of doomed girls of the Tenderloin who every year disappear into the great unknown.

These poor bodies that are brought here are the remains, not only of New York girls, for the hideous traffic in souls, in the metropolis brings here the flower of youth from wherever it can be picked.

And in each city over the land and over the world there are other fields like this, not so large, in which are buried bodies like these, bodies from everywhere—the end of the road for the great army of missing girls.

White slave investigators have no delusions as to the last destination of the victims of this traffic. When girls like Ruth Cruger have been caught in the clutches of the vice trust their days are numbered. Soon their youthful charm disappears. Worn out and bedraggled they are dropped by the panderers. They wander about the streets homeless for a few months. Then comes the hospital; or a body dragged from the river.

In a few days these bodies lie in the mortuary. Nobody wants them. They are placed in rough board boxes, taken down to the department of correction pier at the foot of East Twenty-sixth street and shipped to Hart Island. Here they are taken off by gangs of convicts.

I watched the gruesome operation. I watched the hard-faced criminals and degenerates—more of society's victims—stack up about 80 of these rude coffins on the dock.

One man was told off with a hose to sprinkle the boxes to keep the flies away.

Each coffin had its label tacked to it. "From Bellevue hospital," or "From the Morgue," they read.

Some black, square boxes, were marked "Bellevue Hospital Refuse." The "refuse" was the remains of "unknowns" that had come from the dissecting rooms.

The coffins were piled into a closed wagon and taken to Potters' field, overlooking the Sound.

Here I saw a huge trench made to hold a hundred coffins. These were laid in two layers in the hole and covered with earth.

The convicts seemed to enjoy their job. When the keeper wasn't looking they would pry open a lid with a shovel and, with morbid curiosity look in.

There was no passing bell or funeral rites for these unknowns. There was no crypt or tomb for them. With convicts as sexton and grave-diggers the white slave victims were shovelled into the hole and covered up. That was all.

The guard blew his whistle, the convicts formed up in double file, and marched off to dinner, singing, "Pack Up Your Troubles in Your Old Kit Bag."

The "regulars" as the convicts call them, get no monument or tombstone. When 100 bodies have been put away, "unknelled, uncoffined and unknown," a numbered board is put at the head of each pit and "Finis" is added to 100 more tragedies of a big city.

AMERICAN SOLDIERS
MUST BE COURTEOUS

General Pershing wants his men to be not only perfect soldiers, but equally perfect gentlemen.

In one of the first army orders the American commander-in-chief has issued on French soil he appeals to the chivalry of his troops, urges them to treat the French people, especially the women, with the greatest courtesy and consideration. The laws and customs of France, he says, must be faithfully observed. The order which was issued reads:

"It should be a point of honor for each member of the American army to property in France which would stain avoid doing the least damage to any the good name of the United States."

"The maintenance of cordial relations between the United States and France requires perfect deportment on the part of the soldiers."

"The valiant deeds of the French army and the unusual sacrifice of the civil population command our profound respect."

Praises Spirit.

General Pershing had some words of warm praise and appreciation for the hearty reception accorded him and his forces in France. He spoke particularly of the Fourth of July celebration.

"This celebration," he said, "testified to the deepest feeling. It was almost overwhelming to see how women and children clung to the arms of our soldiers during the march, treating them as though they were their own men. Everything is proceeding in the most satisfactory way."

Hundreds of souvenir cards and letters from young and old in all parts of France are daily pouring in on the American chief. All are touching testimonials of the deep affection conceived by the people of this republic for the Americans.

General Pershing gave his formal approval to "Sammy" as the "official" nick-name of the American soldiers in France.

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ENDS SATURDAY, JULY 28

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One lot Ladies' \$2.50 and \$3.00 Slippers	\$1.95
One lot Ladies' \$3.00 and \$3.50 Patent Leather Pumps	\$2.45
One lot Ladies' \$3.00 Dull Kid Pumps	\$2.65
One lot Ladies' \$3.50 and \$4.00 Patent and Kid Pumps	\$2.95
One lot Ladies' \$3.50 Patent Leather Pumps	\$2.75
One lot Ladies' \$4.00 Kid Colonial Pumps	\$3.35
One lot Ladies' \$4.50 and \$5.00 Pumps	\$3.95

MEN'S SLIPPERS

One lot Men's \$3.00 Black Lace or Button	\$2.45
One lot Men's White Cloth Slippers	\$1.15
One lot Men's \$3.50 Lace or Button Oxfords	\$2.75
One lot Men's \$4.00 and \$4.50 Oxfords	\$3.35
One lot Men's \$4.50 and \$5.00 Oxfords	\$3.85
One lot Men's \$6.00 Oxfords	\$4.95
One lot Men's \$7.00 Oxfords	\$5.85

CHILDREN'S SLIPPERS

One lot Children's Slippers, Sizes 2 to 5	95c
One lot Children's \$1.50 Slippers Sizes 5 1/2 to 8	\$1.15
One lot Children's \$1.50 Slippers Sizes 8 1/2 to 11	\$1.25
One lot Children's \$1.75 Slippers	\$1.35
One lot Children's \$2.00 Slippers	\$1.45
One lot Children's \$2.25 Slippers	\$1.65
One lot Children's \$2.50 Slippers	\$1.95

One Lot Ladies' Slippers, sizes 2 1/2 to 8, Worth from \$2.00 to \$4.00, Your Choice

\$1.25

One Lot Men's Tan English Last Oxfords, All Sizes, Worth \$4.00, Sale Price . . .

\$2.75

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